









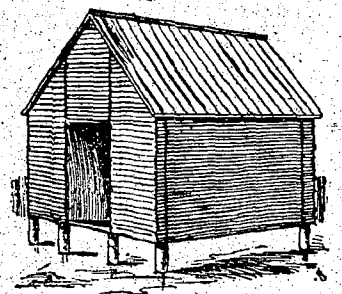
## REAL RURAL READING

WILL BE FOUND IN THIS DEPARTMENT.

Advantages of Farm Machinery—How to Plant Potatoes with a Corn Planter—Some Farm Philosophy—For Cows in Fat in Milk, Etc.

Convenient Corn Crib.

WHERE timber is not scarce, the pole crib will be found the most economical. In such a pen, if properly made, corn will keep as well as in any crib or house that can be devised. The pen should not be more than eight feet wide, and two feet less width is yet better. The length is determined by the desired capacity, or the length of the poles to be had. The poles should not be large, and notched only deep enough to prevent their rolling, and to bring them near enough to prevent the corn rolling out; for if the poles are too large, or brought close together, the circulation of air will not be free enough. Cribbs are commonly made too close, although the cracks between the poles be two inches wide, not enough room to do any appreciable damage will be done, because the poles will project out of the cracks. A foundation may be made by laying large logs on the ground; but this is objectionable, as the rats will burrow under the logs. A better foundation is made by setting blocks in the ground, below the line of frost, and high enough to bring the floor of the crib at least eighteen inches above



A POLE CRIB.

the ground, so that the corn may not absorb moisture from beneath and that the rats and terrier may have a chance at the rats and mice. However, the rats will not infest a crib under which there is plenty of light. Make the crib on high ground with enough slope to drain well, taking care that the foundation is level. The floor may be made of puncheons. Trim off the slivers from the upper side; otherwise it will be a difficult matter to shovel out the corn. A doorway is made by cutting through three or four of the lower poles, nailing a board against their ends to hold them in place. A door is hinged to the outside of the crib, and as the corn is thrown in, boards are placed inside the crib, across the opening. If they pass beyond the opening only an inch at each end, they can be removed easily when it is desired to take out the corn. The roof is made of clapboards or of common lumber. If boards are used, they should be just long enough to reach across the crib, and the weights placed on them should be put on their ends. If the boards project, they will split in from the end to the point where they rest on the crib. It is better to weight them to nail the boards down, since they must be turned each year to avoid warping.

A pen can be made with a driveway in the middle, which can be used for a wagon or machinery shed most of the year. The cribs run up to the roof, and the driveway is roofed over into a loft for the storage of hoes, forks, rakes and other light tools. The winter months furnish opportune time for cutting and hauling the necessary timber for such a structure.

Our illustration gives a good idea of a pole crib with a driveway through the center.—American Agriculturist.

Planting Potatoes with a Corn Planter.

I will describe my way of planting potatoes with the corn planter. Get two tubes made of stove-pipe iron eight inches across at the top and three inches at the bottom, and long enough to set on the heel of the runner, and to come about six inches above your plant boxes. Fasten one to each box with a bolt, and tie the lower end to the runner with a wire. Place a basket with potatoes on the dropper's seat. Let a boy sit on each box and drop the potatoes in the tubes. They will fall in behind the heel of the planter and be covered as well as corn.—J. B. Fuller.

One great advantage, which the increased use of the best machinery is to the farmer is seldom spoken of by the manufacturers, or by the farmers themselves. Perhaps the farmers do not realize it, while the makers might think it would hinder, instead of helping, the sale of their machines if it were known. It is a fact that the use of the machine soon makes more careful farming a necessity. The scythe could be worked among rocks and stumps, and along hedge-rows and ditches, and carried through the bogs, but one who wants to profitably use the mowing machine must remove the obstructions and fill up or drain the places where the horses would mow or the machine plow in the ground. The seed drill is of but little use unless a perfect seed bed is made to work it in. The corn planters and potato planters that work by horse power, very quickly suggest that they do the best work when the land is well plowed, and well pulverized by harrowing, and the potato diggers and bean-pulling machines will not work well if the land is allowed to become foul with weeds that will choke up the machines. Much the same thing might be said of many of the machines used in the Southern States, and others used in the Northern States, but enough has been said to show that the farmer who has a first-class machine has got to "live up to

it" in the other branches of his farming.

## ORCHARD AND GARDEN.

Spraying Fruits.

The Department of Agriculture has issued its Farmers' Bulletin, No. 7, which treats of the subject of spraying, the substances employed, the means used for the destruction of injurious insects and diseases. The matter is presented in a thoroughly practical manner and is of especial interest to the orchardist and fruit grower. This subject is also treated of from a hygienic standpoint for the purpose of meeting some of the objections that are raised in foreign countries against using fruits that have been grown in the United States. But after a careful review of the subject and the study of various authorities, the conclusion arrived at is that no harm can come from the use of fruits sprayed with a copper mixture as directed, and that only a small proportion of copper is used in spraying fruits in this country when compared with the greening of vegetables in France, which are imported into England in large quantities. For the better instruction of farmers we recommend them to procure and read this bulletin.

Root-Grafted Apple Trees.

The preference of nurserymen for root-grafted apple trees comes from the fact that by taking very small pieces of roots they can multiply stocks of new varieties much more rapidly than they can by top-grafting where a young tree, however large, makes when grafted only a single stock. Root grafting is also largely done in winter or at other times when outdoor work is impossible. The young natural seedling makes usually a large growth the first year or two. Here the advantages of top-grafting end. The root-grafted tree, from the fact that its roots are more compact, bears transplanting better, and in a few years the variety is on roots of its own, so as to insure a symmetrical growth of the tree above ground. Old top-grafted trees usually show where the union was made by larger growth either above or below it, and if the top is less vigorous the trunk below is filled with suckers produced by sap for which there is no other outlet.

Berry Boxes for Protection.

Take material such as berry boxes are made of, and cut it six by six. Wrap it around the tree and secure it by simply twisting a small wire about it near the top and pressing the lower end a little below the surface of the soil. These protectors serve every purpose desired, keeping out borers, rabbits and mice, and protecting the young tree from the severe heat of the sun until the top has grown sufficiently to afford this protection. They will last two or three years, and can be quickly renewed as they cost only \$3 per thousand at the factory, thus making them very economical. They are left on the trees summer and winter, and so far as I know have never damaged the tree, as some have feared.—Orange-Judd Farmer.

Horticultural Notes.

PLANT the sweet pea as early as the ground can be got ready. Also the candytuft.

SOW MUSTARD in shallow drills as soon as the ground is free from frost.

KOHL RABI may be grown in drills or may be transplanted like cabbage.

THE cultivation of Brussels sprouts is the same as that of cabbage.

UNLESS you transplant on dull, cloudy days, remember that some plants at least will need shading.

Sow the seeds of plants that have long tap roots where the plants are to stand. Such plants do not bear transplanting well.

## LIVE STOCK AND DAIRY.

Farm Philosophy.

For twenty-five years and more have I been killed at the same place, at the same hour, and every day in the week. Sunday not excepted, to discourse farm economy and animal industry in a practical way. My lecture hall, says T. L., in the Stockman, is invariably at my own barn, among our horses, cattle, sheep and swine. That is the proper place in my mind for the farmer to learn: the most about the farm and the farm animals. I keep no hired men but feed all the stock myself, and in that way I can save the wages of a man in feed and have the satisfaction of seeing my stock in good condition. In Bill Nye's interview with John L. Sullivan the question was asked: "Did you ever have twin thoughts born to you and you be puzzled to know which one to adopt, or whether it would not be a good plan to try one of 'em' up on a bottle and try letting the other out to double in three years?" Now, while I would not think of asking such a question, I will just put a few pertinent ones. Do you cut your cornstalks for your horses? From thirty to fifty per cent is saved by cutting. Do you keep a salt box for your horses to help themselves at their own good time, and a separate box for the cows, the sheep, and a bunch of salt in the hog pen? For the horses and hogs 50 per cent of leached ashes should be used. We used to have sick horses, sick cows and sick hogs before we adopted the salt box system, but have never been troubled in that way since, and our milk, we have learned that cows in milk will make 30 per cent more butter when they have a free run to the salt box.

Winter Cows in Spring.

It is possible to keep a cow longer in milk by having her drop her calf in fall than at any other time. She then in fall drops milk, and one or two calves or other dry feed, with some wheat bran or middlings, she can be kept to a good mess of milk all winter, and without injuring her bag. When she comes to be turned out in spring on fresh grass, the bran and middlings should be continued, and there will be an increased flow, probably very nearly as much as the good cow would give if fresh in milk. With good additional feeding when pastures fail, the cow may be made to give milk until nearly the time when she is due to calve again. Cows that drop their calves in spring cannot thus be kept giving milk the following winter. Heifers should there-

fore be bred so as to drop their first calf either late in the fall or early in winter, so that the habit of giving milk the year through may be established.

Per Cent. of Fat in Milk.

In the course of some experiments carried on at the Vermont Experiment Station for the purpose of testing cows, the singular fact appears, that there is a slight variation in the butter fat as found in the milk taken at morning and night, showing the greater percentage in the morning's milk. Taking the figures for an entire week and this variation every day is in favor of the morning's milk, although in one instance an increased quantity of milk at night gave a little larger aggregate of butter fat than in the morning when the percentage was larger. The fact is of no essential value, but goes to show that there are processes in nature that secure interesting results.

Peas for Feat.

There is no better feed than peas that can be grown with comparatively little trouble. It is better to use old ground, which should be first harrowed to render it reasonably smooth, then sow at the rate of two and a half bushels per acre, plowing them in four or five inches deep, then sow a bushel of oats broadcast, harrowing in lightly, after which use the roller. The oats assist in supporting the peas; when nearly ripe they may be cut, cured and threshed and make a good feed for hogs, cattle or horses when ground. For use for hogs their fattening qualities are fully as good as corn and by some are believed to give a more desirable quality of pork.

Care of the Colt's Feet.

The feet of the colt need a great deal of attention during the winter. When he is running in the yard or standing in a loose box on a pile of manure there is nothing to wear down his hoofs as they grow out. It is necessary, therefore, to trim them down to the proper shape with a knife and rasp. Some hoofs will be found to have grown out at the toe, and others at the heel. Both are bad, and often result in spavins, windgalls, contracted feet, curbs or ring bones. Many young horses have unsound feet and limb and their owners think the soundness is hereditary, while in reality it came from neglect.

## HOUSEHOLD AND KITCHEN.

Miscellaneous Recipes.

A SPRING RELISH.—Chop one half a dozen onions of fair size, and add two spoonfuls of sugar, one of butter, one-half cup of vinegar and pepper to please the palate.

CUCUMBERS AND CUCUMBERS.—Wash carefully a pint of water cresses, break in small pieces and drain. Peel three salted cucumbers well, freshen and slice them into cold water, in an hour drain them and dry on a napkin. Arrange them in a salad bowl and dress with any nice salad dressing.

SWISS PUDDING.—One cup of fine bread crumbs, two cups milk, three eggs, one tablespoon butter, melted, one-half teaspoon salt, one-half salt-spoon pepper, one-half pound cheese, grated. Soak the crumbs in the milk, add the other ingredients, cover with dry crumbs, and bake in a quick oven till browned.

ORANGE CUSTARD.—The juice and finely rubbed pulp of two oranges, adding sugar to taste and two teaspoonfuls boiling water. Stir into a very little water a heaping teaspoonful of flour, and as the orange boils up, add this, together with a beaten egg. Have a tender crust ready baked, and fill with the above.

CATTLE FEED WITH CHEESE.—Shred the stems of cold-boiled cauliflower, place it on flat dish and set it in the oven; when a little warmer pour over it about an ounce of hot clarified butter mixed with some grated Parmesan or other cheese; put it again into the oven, and let it brown; serve immediately.

CUTLETS OF HALIBUT.—Remove the bone and skin from three pounds of halibut. Wipe thoroughly, and cut into nice-shaped pieces for serving. Place on a buttered baking sheet, cover with brown sauce and bake about thirty minutes, basting twice. Remove to a hot platter, pour the rest of the sauce over and serve.

MOCK FRIED OYSTERS.—To one can of nice corn, add two well beaten eggs, one teaspoon salt, one-half teaspoon of black pepper and flour enough to make a thin batter; mix all thoroughly; have a pan hot, place in it a teaspoon each of butter and lard and put in corn by large spoonfuls, and fry a delicate brown, like fritters; serve at once.

VEGETABLE SOUP.—Two potatoes, two onions, two turnips, one carrot, a little parsley chopped fine, salt to taste. Cut the potatoes in quarters, slice the onions, cut the turnips in quarters, slice the carrots. Put all in a stewpan with three pints of water, and salt to the taste. Boil it down to one quart. About fifteen minutes before it is done add the parsley. Strain it and serve with light bread or toast.

How the Monks Get Drunk.

Monks are curious when drunk. They hardly ever quarrel, but become affectionate and embrace each other. Their idea of drinking is to imbibe until they are quite insensible. When I was in Russia I had a coachman who once a month used to come and ask me to leave to get drunk during two consecutive days. Upon inquiry I found that only on these conditions would a coachman remain sober during the rest of the month. Having obtained leave, he would go to a drinking house, show the proprietor his money, and state how long he might remain there. Then he would sit down at a table with some spirits before him. Gradually and solemnly he would get drunk, place his arms before him on the table, and remain on them. Thus he would remain for two days and nights, the proprietor supplying him with more drink whenever he looked up. His time up, the proprietor would drag him outside the house and set him down in the snow against the wall, having first filled his cup with snow. Every one who was disposed brother coachman passing by would bow his cars. In about half an hour this discipline would sober him, he would get up, shake himself together, and resume his duties. One man's poison is another man's meat, and so I suppose that he enjoyed himself.—London Truth.

## HOW GOVERNORS LIVE

MANY HAVE POOR PROVISION FOR THEIR COMFORT.

Home of Private Joe Fifer and His Family—Peak Enjoys Himself at Wisconsin's Capital—Executives of Some Other States Rarely Busy.

Fifer and His Home.

The mansion which the State of Illinois has provided for its chief executives was first occupied by William H. Bissell, who was elected Governor of the State in 1856, and who died in office. Then followed John Wood, Richard Yates, Richard J. Oglesby, John M. Palmer, Richard J. Oglesby, John L. Beveridge, Shelby M. Cullom, two successive terms, John M. Hamilton, and Richard J. Oglesby again. It was well planned, and although an old structure the building was so thoroughly overhauled, inside and out, about two years ago that it still makes a creditable and comfortable, if not an elegant, executive mansion. It is a plain brick structure, and is situated on the south end of an entire block of ground. The ground to the north slopes gently to the street, the lawn is thickly shaded with fine shade trees, and a fountain plays in front of the house between the gracefully curved carriage drives.

The present occupants of the mansion are Governor and Mrs. J. W. Fifer, their



GOVERNOR'S MANSION, ILLINOIS.

daughter Florence, aged about fifteen years, and son Herman, who is perhaps seventeen years of age. The house is comfortably and tastefully, though not extravagantly, furnished by the State, and the State also pays the expense of heating, lighting, and of carrying the ground. The other household expenses are paid by the Governor out of his private purse. Governor Fifer and his family are what may be called plain living, and yet they live in a manner befitting their station. Mrs. Fifer is an unassuming and refined woman, a splendid type of the American wife and mother, and is very much in love with her husband and children. She is an excellent performer on the piano and entertains charmingly.

Governor McKinley.

Governor McKinley has his home at the Chittenden Hotel, as the state of health of his wife prevents keeping house. The Governor lives very quietly, and is not much given to society. He



OHIO'S EXECUTIVE BUILDING.

walks from the hotel to the State House for the sake of the fresh air and the exercise. He seldom goes out in the evening. Ever since he has been Governor he has been almost overwhelmed with demands upon his time. He really is not given sufficient time for his meals, and he finds it impossible to give proper consideration to his mail. Governor McKinley has a pretty suite of rooms at the Chittenden. In addition to parlor and study, he has a library, a billiard room, and a private dining room, where he and Mrs. McKinley take all their meals. The great protection champion is a man of decided domestic habits. He spends every spare moment of his time in the company of his wife, and his wife is a devoted woman to her husband, and so far as possible makes her life one of constant sunshine.

Governor Peck's Home.

Governor Peck occupies, perhaps, as handsome a home as any Executive in the country, and it is, too, a home rich in historic associations. As the illustration shows, the house is located among towering trees on the bank of Lake Michigan, in the euphonious language of the Indians with whom its banks were in primitive times the favorite haunt. The location is charming, and the grounds surrounding the residence embrace more than an acre, and are always maintained in excellent order. The house is very roomy, and is furnished in a handsome style. Governor Peck lives quietly, yet elegantly, and entertains but little. The absence of social entertainments is, however, due chiefly to the delicate health of the mistress of the establishment, who twenty years ago was the wife of an impecunious printer, occupying a humble home on a back street of La Crosse. That printer, however, is the present Governor of the



GOVERNOR'S MANSION, MADISON, WIS.

commonwealth. The Governor is particularly at home at dinner parties of their own way. Then he overflows with fun and is a delightful neighbor. He tells a story in a rattling fashion and has a big stock of good ones always on tap. He enjoys humor wherever it develops, and is an admirable auditor to the dramatic narrations of others. The house in which the Governor lives was the same in which Olo Bull, the famous violinist, courted Miss Thorpe, and it was there that he won and that that talented young lady, Olo Bull died abroad

about ten years ago, and soon afterward the property was sold to Governor Rusk, and by him later to the State. Governor Peck lives surrounded by distinguished people. Senator Vilas' hands are not idle, a black away, while judges, university professors, State officials and capitalists are all about him. It is a congenial neighborhood, full of culture and refinement.

Indiana's Executive.

It has long been a reproach to the State of Indiana that her chief magistrates have not been provided with a residence suitable to the dignity of the office to which the suffrages of her people have called them, and while a mansion is not provided for the residence of its Governor, its present executive, by an odd coincidence, is domiciled in more satisfactory quarters than were any of his predecessors.

When the new capitol was erected, at a cost of \$2,000,000, apartments were arranged for the judges of the Supreme Court not resident in the city, and for the Lieutenant Governor. The latter was supposed to be there only during the meetings of the Legislature, and he was provided with two rooms, one for his private office and the other for a sleeping apartment. As Lieutenant Governor Chase took possession of these apartments, and when Governor Hovey died he also succeeded to the latter's elegant parlors. He still continues to occupy the rooms allotted to him as Lieutenant Governor. The office is furnished with a desk, bookcase and chairs, and a Brussels carpet covers the floor. Folding doors connect it with his sleeping apartment, which is similarly carpeted, and contains a folding bed, easy chairs upholstered in damask and plush, marble top washstand and dresser, and a small writing table and wardrobe, the furniture being in oak to correspond with the finishing of the room. The windows are draped with damask, and altogether the Executive has apartments that are hardly surpassed in the State. The Governor's family reside at Danville. Mrs. Chase had the small-pox some eighteen years ago, and when she recovered from the disease it was found that her sight had been very seriously impaired. She continued to grow weaker, and about eight years ago became totally blind. The family is comfortably domiciled at Danville, and it is understood that Mrs. Chase is averse to taking up her residence in Indianapolis.

Governor Boies.

Iowa as yet has no gubernatorial mansion, and Gov. Boies lives at the Savory Hotel in Des Moines. The Governor's home is at Waterloo. For many years he lived in a modest one-story cottage, with broad verandas opening out on spacious and well-kept lawns, but during the last year he built a new home.

Gov. Boies.

He has been twice married. His first wife, Adella King, died in Erie County before he came to Waterloo. A daughter survived her, who is now Mrs. J. W. Carson, living at Mendota, Wis. His second wife was the daughter of Dr. Barber, formerly of Erie County, but who had located at Waterloo before his daughter's marriage. He had come West for her health, and it was this circumstance that probably had much to do with the final location of Mr. Boies at Waterloo. Three children survived her—two sons and one daughter. E. L. and Herbert Boies are two bright young men who are carrying on with the help of their father's advice a large law practice which he had built up at Waterloo. Miss Jessica Boies resides over the Governor's household, and is the only member of the Governor's family who displays any interest in his official position. This young lady is about 25 years old, and spends considerable time with her father in Des Moines. She is a most interesting young woman, very popular in society circles both at Waterloo, Des Moines, and throughout the State. She is known in the best society in all the different cities in Iowa. Tall and stately, she is a handsome brunette with an especially graceful carriage and pleasing manners. She is an active member of the Congregational Church, and takes an earnest interest in the promotion of religious work.

Governor Boies has two splendid farms in Iowa, which he operates by means of tenants and by the cultivation of a great many of himself. His whole landed possessions aggregate about 3,500 acres, most of which he acquired when Iowa was a young State and lands were cheap. Governor Boies' tastes and habits are of the simplest



GOVERNOR BOIES' WATERLOO HOME.

kind. He is a plain, every-day American citizen.

Michigan's Chief Magistrate.

Michigan's Governor, Edwin B. Wiman, of Hamburg, has become one of the best known executives in the Union, because Michigan is a hotbed of Republican States, went Democratic while his name headed the State ticket. In appearance the Governor is a man of commanding figure, tall, straight, and military in his bearing, with decided features that impress one very favorably, and on occasion express the kindness and gentleness of a woman. His hair is iron gray, and a mustache of the same color frames his face and sets off, very attractively, a pair of bright eyes that seem to inspire confidence in the man.

When away from the capitol city the Governor's time is generally spent at his home in Hamburg, Livingston County, and which comprises a farm of 400 acres of the best of farming land, and is devoted almost entirely to diversified farming.

Pestored by Cranks.

Kansas boasts of one of the finest capitol buildings in the country. It is nearing completion and will cost \$1,000,000. The first of the four wings was built twenty-three years ago and appropriations for continuing the work have been made at each session of the Legislature. At several sessions bills have been introduced providing for the purchase or the erection of an executive mansion, but they have invariably failed of passage, so that the Governor has been compelled to either rent and furnish his own home or take up his residence at

one of the hotels. Gov. Humphrey decided upon the latter course, and selected a suit of two pleasant rooms at the Copeland, the recognized Republican headquarters of the State. The Governor's living room is on the main entrance to the State Capitol, one block distant. The Governor's living room has a bay window overlooking the Capitol. It is cozily furnished, and heated by steam and an open fire. The vexatious and annoyances which come to the Governor are legion. The office-seeker and his backer are ever present, and their staying qualities would be worthy of emulation by the youth of the land if exerted in another direction. A day rarely passes when one of them is not on hand to offer his advice and good offices to the Governor as he struggles to arrive at a conclusion that will be for the best interests of the State and people.

In Nebraska's Capital.

Nebraska has no executive mansion, and Governor Boyd resides at the Capitol Hotel, which is the most pretentious hotel in the city, and here he can receive and entertain his friends in a handsome manner. Governor Boyd is fond of good living, though not given to extravagance, and always wants the best the market affords upon his table. He is not a rich man, but possesses enough of this world's wealth to enable him to gratify his desires in this direction. He is not selfish, and likes to have his friends about him, and to dispense hospitality with a liberal hand. As yet he is new to the capitol, and his future mode of life is not yet known, even to himself. Circumstances will have to determine such questions. In Nebraska the Governor's quarters are an unassuming though comfortable quarters, entertaining as expediency may dictate or pleasure command. Those who know him best say that Governor Boyd will not be lacking in the social amenities of his position.

An Improved Horseshoe.

The London General Omnibus Company is about to make a thorough trial of an improved horseshoe, which is said to have been subjected to severe tests on the European Continent with very satisfactory results. The idea, which is the invention of a Frenchman named Pigot, is a very simple one, consisting merely of the affixing to the underpart of the shoe of two strips of cork—one on each side.

"The cork strips," says a printed description, "are held in position by two very thin sheet-iron plates firmly fastened together by a rivet. The outer edges of these plates are slipped between the shoe and the hoof. The inner edges are turned upwards, forming flanges, between which and the inner edge of the shoe the cork blocks are tightly fixed. Between these flanges is fitted a screwed bolt with nuts at either end, so that when the nuts are tightened, they screw against the flanges the whole is perfectly immovable. In order to hold the cork still firmer in position the corners of the flanges are turned down over it, thus forming a couple of sockets, into which the cork, which at first sight slightly projects over the surface of the shoe, is jammed and compressed more firmly every day by the weight of the horse. These shoes are said to enable the horse to obtain such a grip upon a slippery surface that slipping is almost impossible and straining is greatly diminished. The Brussels Tramway company, after trying them for six months, has adopted them for general use. The extra expense is estimated at \$7.50 a year for each horse; against which must be put a saving on the wearing of the shoe and a prolongation of the life of the animal.

A Survivor of the Black Hawk War.

A survivor of the Black Hawk War is still living in Freeport, Ill., in the person of Mrs. William Lawrence. She is the widow of one of the settlers who helped to build the fort on Apple River, which was afterwards attacked by the Indians. It was constructed of split logs set on end and making a stockade twelve feet high. The wagons and goods of the settlers' families were taken inside, and there gathered the men, women, and children when the news reached them of the advance of Black Hawk and his bloodthirsty warriors. The whites did not have long to wait. Three hundred and fifty braves in full war-paint suddenly appeared on the crest of the prairie. After three hours of hard fighting the Indians were repulsed by the sharp and unerring fire from the sharp-shooters, taking the dead with them. One of the whites, Haskel Rhodes, was killed, and two were wounded. During the siege Mrs. Lawrence and other women molded bullets and helped the men to load their rifles. As the Indians drew off the settlers sallied forth, only to fall into an ambush and lose several of their little force. Mrs. Lawrence attends the reunions of the few Black Hawk veterans who survive. She is now nearly 90 years old, and was about 30 years of age at the time of the fight on Apple River.

The Biggest Gun Ever Fired.

The heaviest modern ordnance, the English 110-ton gun, has failed to fulfill its initial or experimental promise in more serious handling or application, for reasons now undergoing careful investigation. With a charge of nearly 1,000 pounds of best priming gunpowder and a cylindrical steel shot of the enormous weight of 1,800 pounds, it was found at the final test that this prodigious shot penetrated entirely through compressed armor—steel-faced iron—of twenty inches thickness, then through an iron backing some two inches thick, after which it pierced wholly through twenty feet of oak, five feet of granite, eleven feet of hard concrete, and three feet into a brick wall. It was concluded, of course, that no existing fortress, much less armored vessel, could withstand such a shot, but the difficulty of sea handling has proven so formidable a factor that the most sanguine expectations as to the efficiency of such vast ordnance in practical service seem doomed to disappointment.—New York Sun.

A Deposition that is said to be almost

everlasting is in the possession of Mr. Moody, of Vintonport, Mo. It is made of the sinews of a whale, and has been in constant use since 1780.

A Minister in this State was, it is

said, successively a barber, a bartender and a variety of other actors before he became converted.

## FOR OUR LITTLE FOLKS.

A COLUMN OF PARTICULAR INTEREST TO THEM.

What Children Have Done, What They Are Doing, and What They Should Do to Pass Their Childhood Days.

Sympathy with Suffering.

The authors of "Blessed Be Prudence, and Other Papers" relate a touching little story of how sympathy and affection sprang up in an unexpected place.

A workman in a pottery factory had one small invalid child at home. He wrought at his trade with exemplary fidelity, being always in the shop with the opening of the day. Every night he carried to the bedside of his "wee lad," as he called him, a flower, a bit of ribbon, or a fragment of crimson glass—something that would lie out on the white counterpane and give color to the room.

He was a quiet, unsentimental man, and said nothing to any one about his affection for his boy. He simply went on loving him, and soon the whole shop was brought into the half-conscious fellowship with him.

The workmen made curious little jars and cups, and painted diminutive pictures upon their sides before they stuck them in the corners of the kiln at burning time. One brought him some fruit and another a few engravings in a rude scrapbook. The boys with their hands whispered a word; this solemn thing was not to be talked about.

They put the gifts in the old man's hat, where he found them; he understood all about it.

Little by little all the men, or rather coarse fiber by nature, grew gentle and kind, and some dropped swearing as the weary look on their patient fellow-worker's face told them beyond mistake that the inevitable shadow was drawing near. Every day some one did a piece of work for him and put it on the sandbed bank to dry, so that he might come later and go earlier.

So when the bell tolled and the little coffin came out of the lonely door, a hundred stalwart workmen from the pottery, all in their clean clothes, stood just round the corner. Most of them had given a half-day's time for the privilege of following to the grave that small burden of a child, though probably not one of them had ever seen him.

Would Not Expose Her Ignorance.

Four little girls who live in a suburb of Boston were playing together one afternoon and at last one of them suggested:

"Let's play we're queens, and have a court."

"I'll be Queen Elizabeth," said one, "and have a big ruff round my neck."

"I'll be Marie Antoinette before it was time for her to be killed," said another.

"And I'll be Mary Queen of Scots, because she was so pretty," said the third.

"Who will you be, Elsie?" asked Queen Elizabeth of her five-year-old sister. "I shall have to tell her the name of some queen, of course," she remarked confidentially to Mary Queen of Scots.

"Nobody'll have to tell me," said Elsie, with dignity; "I shall be a Queen Anne cottage."

How They Ride.

The invention of new words is the special privilege of great geniuses and small children.

An exchange mentions a little girl who had been used to seeing only men on horseback. One day several young women from the city rode out where she lived and stopped directly in front of the house. Mary stood at the gate looking at them; then, as they rode on, she ran into the house.

"Oh, mamma," she said, "if they can ride sideways I guess I'll get a horse and ride myself!"

'Twas Awful Nice.



17. 10-11-1962, 10-11-1962, One authorized agent.



# The Avalanche.

J. C. HANSON, LOCAL EDITOR.

THURSDAY, MAY 12, 1892.

## LOCAL ITEMS.

Globets at Jackson & Masters for 3 cents a piece.

Forest fires in Ogemaw County.

You will find a full line of Cigars, at McLains.

Blank receipts for sale at this office, with or without stubs.

Local option will be voted on in Calhoun county in June.

New Cheese at Claggett and Pringle's.

Alpena will add a knitting factory to its industries.

For California fruit, all kinds, go to Wight's restaurant.

Two million whitefish have been planted in the lake near Au Sable.

New Working Pants from \$1.00 upwards, warranted not to rip, at Claggett & Pringle's.

Alma college students have organized a republican club.

If you want a first class Sewing Machine, buy the American or Domestic of Jackson & Masters.

Free-masons at Lake City are building a handsome hall.

Ladies go into ecstasy over Claggett & Pringle's new Sun Umbrellas. The finest in town.

Veterans at Bronson have erected a 75-foot flagstaff.

Fresh Bread, Cakes, Cookies, etc., baked daily, at McLains'. Give him a call.

Jackson & Masters are selling their entire stock of overcoats at cost.

The AVALANCHE and Detroit Tribune, one year, for a dollar and a half.

Arthur Brink has been promoted from a place in the mill to a position in the store.

See ad. of the new firm, Rosenthal Bros., successors to H. Joseph.

D. B. Conner proposes to close out his entire stock of Boots, Hats and Caps, so as to make room for a different line of Goods.

Mrs. Melvin Bates was called to New York, Tuesday, by the sudden illness of her father.

A fine line of shirts and neckties always on hand, at Jackson & Masters'.

Wind Mill and Well Supplies of all kinds, prices as low as good work will warrant. F. DECKROW.

E. Wainwright has bought the residence of Mrs. T. G. High, which will make him a pleasant home.

For fresh Apples, Bananas and Oranges, go to G. W. Wight's restaurant.

Garden seed of all descriptions at the store of S. H. & Co.

Sandy Anderson, of Grayling, was in the village during the week visiting his old friend John O'Brien. -Ros. News.

New Spring Goods arriving every day, of the latest styles, at the store of S. H. & Co.

The Michigan salt company, of Saginaw, has reduced the price of that necessity 10 cents per barrel.

Ladies go into ecstasies over Claggett & Pringle's new umbrellas. The best in town.

Luce County contains two Chinamen who are naturalized citizens of the United States.

If you want to purchase Boots and Shoes at very low prices, go to the store of D. B. Conner.

Lewis Ostrander has entered the office of James K. Wright, for the study of law.

For Hats and Caps at low prices, go to the store of D. B. Conner, as he intends to close out his stock of these Goods at low prices.

Geo. L. Alexander has engaged the services of Mr. J. E. Brookway, an expert stenographer, from Saginaw, for his office work.

Every farmer who wants a cultivator this year, should call at Palmer's warehouse, and see the Planet Jr. It is perfection.

Goods and prices tell. Call and be convinced that I can save you from 20 to 40 per cent on all kinds of Shoes and Slippers. O. J. BELL.

The Planet Jr. horse hoe and cultivator is as much superior to any other similar tool, as the others are superior to a crooked stick.

If you are going to paint this year, be sure to call at the store of Salling, Hanson & Co., where you can secure the best paints in the market, at lowest prices.

Vassar Woolen Factory has started up, and can card wool for hand spinning, as it has been doing for the past 5 years. Will also soon have woolen goods such as yarn, flannels, etc., to exchange for wool.

All of our subscribers who are square on the books will be furnished with the NATIONAL TRIBUNE, the best paper published in the interest of old soldiers, for 50 cents per year. Subscribe at once. See prospectus in another column.

The finest line of Satines in town, at Claggett & Pringle's.

The ladies of the catholic church will give an Ice Cream Social and Supper at the Opera House, on the evening of the 24th inst. Supper 25 cents.

Gents call and see our 3.50 shoe, which is a bargain. S. H. & Co.

But one saloon in Rosecommon county has paid the Liquor Tax. Rosecommon is petering out at the little end of the horn in fine shape.

Oranges shipped direct from Florida, at Claggett & Pringle's.

On the 17th and 18th of this month I will give special bargains on trimmed hats and bonnets. Remember the date.

Mrs. S. P. SMITH.

Messrs. Jackson & Master handle the Western Cottage Organ.

Chas. Robinson has taken possession of Sanderson's Hotel, and proposes to continue it as a first class hotel. Everybody predicts that he will make a success.

Have you seen those elegant Knit Working Jackets, for \$3.50 and \$4.00 a piece, at Jackson & Masters'?

Buy the Maud S. force pump, the best in the world.

F. DECKROW.

Working men can buy a good Peerless Shirt for fifty cents, at Claggett & Pringle's.

There will be a Box Social at the residence of J. E. Weeks, Bucks Corners, Maple Forest, Saturday evening, May 14th. All are cordially invited to attend.

Jackson & Masters are offering the balance of their stock of Fancy China and Glass Ware, at cost.

N. Michelson has bought the home of H. Mantz, and will make large improvement by remodeling the barn into a dwelling. Mr. Mantz will move to Lewistown, which fact we regret, but wish him success in his new home.

Salling, Hanson & Co. have an overstock of fancy pants, ranging from four to six dollars, which will be closed out at a bargain. Come and make your selection.

We have enjoyed a visit this week from our brother, W. W. Palmer, of Pueblo, Col., who expresses himself as pleased with this section of the state, though he is thoroughly in love with the great West.

Do not forget that Salling, Hanson & Co. are closing out their stock of Clothing below cost. Now is a good time to get a Spring suit.

Thomas Woodley, awaiting trial for house-breaking, escaped from the jail last Friday evening. He removed the glass from the front door of the sheriff's office. -Oscego Co. Herald.

Something new in summer dress goods, at Claggett & Pringle's consisting of, Pongee, Bedford Cords, Zephyr Gingham, Scotch Gingham, and Outing Flannels.

A new democratic paper has appeared in Osceola county. It is printed in Rosecommon county, where they have such unusual facilities for doing that kind of work. More blacksmithing.

For fresh Crackers, Cookies, Bread and Confectionery, go to C.W. Wight's restaurant. He has just received a large assortment.

An excess of Job work compelled us to send for P. Aebli, of Blair, this week, to help through. We are bound to meet the wants of our customers, and keep up with the procession, if we have to enlarge the office.

Ladies go the store of S. H. & Co., and make a selection from the largest stock of Sun Shades in the city. They are beautiful and prices to suit everybody.

"C. A. Snow & Co's. pamphlets, Information and Advice about Patents, Caveats, Trademarks, Copyrights, etc., may be obtained free at this office."

"My Childhood's Happy Home," a new song and quartet, is a decided musical hit. It is destined to become one of the most popular songs of the day. Price 40 cents. To introduce it to the publisher offers to mail a copy on receipt of only 10 cents. Address, P. H. Stauffer, Louisville, Ohio.

The greatest bargains in Shoes you ever heard of, at Claggett & Pringle's. Men's, Ladies' and Children's. Money saved every time you buy of them. Goods made to order, especially for their trade.

The family of Ed. Quenette moves down to Grayling this week for residence. Mr. Q. having recently accepted a job of breaking on a freight train, and desires to live at the R. R. Co. division headquarters as a matter of convenience. -Oscego Co. Herald.

Claggett & Pringle supply their customers with the choicest line of groceries on earth, consisting of choice Teas, Coffees, Dried fruits, Canned Goods, and the best grades of Flour that can be bought.

The following persons were arrested for being drunk or disorderly. Sentence suspended: John Jeffery, John McKenna, Joshua Brown, Robert Crow, Timothy Collins, J. S. Scott, Chas. McCarthy, Harry Good, James Holmd, Wm. Harris Geo. Fuller, Robert Aldrich, James Larkins, Daniel Jones, John Dunn, Abe Brown, John Miller, John McClure, Edwin Williams, John Plins.

Chas. Oline says he only secured a contract to saw 2,000,000 feet of logs for Salling, Hanson & Co., of Grayling, but he hopes to saw six or eight million feet for this firm. -West Branch Herald.

General John M. Palmer of Illinois fought the Democratic party before the war, he fought it for some time after the war. Yet he is foolish enough to hope that it may nominate him for President. -N. Y. News.

A full line in very fine Dongola and Goat shoes, Plain and Fancy Oxfords and Opera Slippers for Ladies and Children, at Bell's. Call and see them.

David Ward is beginning lumbering operations in Bagley township a mile south of Andrew McCoy's. A camp is now being equipped, and grading for a mile of railroad from the Bagley branch is commenced. -Oscego County Herald.

S. O. Fisher has purchased from the Dodge estate 7,000 acres of land situated in Charlevoix County. The land is covered with pine and hardwood timber, and the pine will be brought to West Bay City to be worked up.

Rev. Fr. Schrems, of Bay City, was not greeted with so large an assembly, at the Catholic church, last Monday evening, as he or his subject deserved. He is a pleasant and forcible speaker, and should be come again, will receive greater attention.

The sympathy of the entire community, for Mr. and Mrs. Chalker for the sudden death of their daughter Eliza, was exemplified by the very large attendance at the funeral, and the beautiful flower tributes of her associates. The service by Rev. S. G. Taylor, assisted by Rev. Mr. Geyer, was very impressive.

The fact that Hon. John G. Berry, of Vanderbilt, will be a candidate for the office of Commissioner of the State Land Office, before the republican convention, will be all that is needed to secure the nomination, and a nomination on the republican ticket, this year is synonymous with election.

Don't always bank on the character of the crowd you're in. A preacher had his \$20 stolen out of his pocket in the Methodist general conference at Omaha yesterday, and the good people who want the world's fair closed on Sunday have stuffed the ballot-box worse than it was ever stuffed in the third ward. They have voted from Michigan alone twice as many times as there are people in the state. It pays to keep your eye peeled all the time in this world. -Det. News.

A gentleman, named Seerick, about sixty years of age, from Ohio, who was traveling with a shooting gallery, was stopping here, at the Grayling House, and last Friday night retired as usual, and was found Saturday morning in an unconscious condition, in which he remained until early yesterday morning, when he expired. The physicians pronounced it apoplexy. His brother arrived from Toledo, Tuesday afternoon.

The Teacher's Institute.

The Teachers Institute for the counties of Rosecommon and Crawford, will commence their exercises, May 23d, and continue until May 27th. Every one interested in our teachers and the questions brought forward for discussion, are earnestly requested to attend.

"A Yard of Pansies".

Now is your chance! "A Yard of Pansies", an exquisite oil-picture, a companion to "A Yard of Roses", which has been so universally admired, is given, free of cost, as a souvenir with every copy of DEMOREST'S FANTASY MAGAZINE for June. "A Yard of Pansies" was painted by the same noted artist, V. Janus, who painted the "Roses", but competent art-critics pronounce the "Pansies" to be superior to the "Roses". "A Yard of Pansies" was painted to order at a cost of \$300, and the reproduction, which is given with each Magazine, is in every respect equal to the original. And this is only one of the many notable features that make the June number the best one ever issued. The first article, "Mammoth Cave by Flashlight", is the finest one ever published on the subject, and is illustrated by over a score of superb pictures, of places that have never before been photographed, so that one may become familiar with the wonders and beauties of this marvelous place without incurring the fatigue and expense of a personal visit. "The Queen of Flowers" is a charming article about the rose, with illustrations of all the fashionable varieties, actual size. "A Panoramic View of Existing Religions", by Rev. Carlos Martyn, will interest everybody, and explain many points of likeness and difference between religious beliefs of the present day. Sergeant Dunn of the U. S. Weather Bureau at New York has a splendid illustrated article, "How the Weather is Forecast". All who have dabbled in photography will enjoy the humor of "A Successful Failure" and the accompanying pictures. Then there are excellent stories, every department is overflowing with good things, and there are about 250 illustrations, including a full-page portrait of the publisher. And this June number cost only the usual price, 20 cents. The subscription price is \$3 a year. Published by W. JENNINGS DEMOREST, 15 East 14th St., New York.

Singer Sewing machines for sale on the installment plan, by F. R. DECKROW.

Presbyterian Church, -Rev. N. J. Geyer Pastor. Services every Sabbath at 10:30 o'clock A. M. and at 7:30 o'clock P. M.

Sabbath School every Sabbath at 11:45 A. M., immediately following the morning service.

Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening at 6:30 o'clock.

Services by the Y. P. S. C. E. every Sabbath at 6:30 o'clock. All are cordially invited to attend these services.

List of Letters

Remaining in the Post Office at Grayling, for the week ending May 7, '92.

Harris, Walter. Sterk, Mrs. L.

Tompson, C. Kallagher, Thos.

Biffin, Norman. McGrath, Dennis.

Wise, G. H. Sand, Fred.

Ward, James. West, Owen.

Persons calling for any of the above letters, will please say "Advertised."

J. M. JONES, P. M.

Public Notice.

Having sold my business in this village, I desire to close up all my accounts, and will be in my former store for three weeks for that purpose. All persons owing me will confer a favor by calling at the store and paying their accounts, and if all persons to whom I am indebted will call at the same place I will pay their accounts.

May 4, '92. H. JOSEPH.

Notice.

E. M. Roffee, has some desirable Lots on Peninsula Avenue, Michigan Avenue and Chestnut Street. Being agent for the same will give price &c.

Wm. WOODBURN.

Oct. 22 th.

LIVE AND LET LIVE.

If you want a Harness Shop in your town, please patronize it by bringing in your work. It will be promptly done. Prices Reasonable.

A. H. TOWSLEY, Prop'r.

Gunsmith Shop.

I WILL open up the old blacksmith shop near the bridge, where I will make and repair guns and do other line work in my line. Repairing of machinery a specialty. Terms reasonable. Give me a call.

H. B. WILLIAMS.

Aug. 18th, '87.

For Sale.

HOUSE and Lot, and Harness Shop on R. R. street west of Sanderson's Hotel. Cheap for cash, or time on reasonable terms.

A. H. TOWSLEY, Prop'r.

For Sale.

I WILL SELL any of my houses or lots on favorable terms. For particular information, call on

JOSEPH CHARRON.

May 8, t. 1.

SHORTHAND. Young men and women, learn shorthand at home during leisure hours. The PERIN system acquired for practical work in TWO TO THREE MONTHS. No shading, no position, connective vowels. Successfully taught by mail. Send for circulars and FREE trial lesson.

PERIN SHORTHAND INSTITUTE.

Jan. 7. Detroit, Mich.

Extraordinary Offer.

Every subscriber to the AVALANCHE who has paid in advance can have the DETROIT TRIBUNE

ONE YEAR FOR FIFTY CENTS.

The Tribune has moved to the front place in Michigan Journalism and is without doubt the best weekly paper for Michigan readers.

Call and see sample copy.

Bucklin's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by L. FOURNIER, Druggist.

Now Try This.

It will cost you nothing and will surely do you good, if you have a Cough, Cold, or any trouble with Throat, Chest or Lungs. Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds is guaranteed to give relief, or money will be paid back. Sufferers from La Grippe found it just the thing and under its use had a speedy and perfect recovery. Try a sample bottle at our expense and learn for yourself just how good a thing it is. Trial bottles free at Fournier's Drug Store. Large size 50c, and \$1.00.

Specimen Cases.

S. H. Clifford, New Cassel, Wis., was troubled with Neuralgia and Rheumatism, his Stomach was disordered, his Liver was affected to an alarming degree, appetite fell away, and he was terribly reduced in flesh and strength. Three bottles of Electric Bitters cured him.

Edward Shephard, Harrisburg, Ill., had a running sore on his leg of eight years' standing. Used three bottles of Electric Bitters and seven boxes of Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and his leg is sound and well. John Spenser, Cawtaw, O., had five large Fever sores on his leg, doctors said he was incurable. One bottle Electric Bitters and one box Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured him entirely. Sold by L. FOURNIER, at the Drug Store.

# IKE.

ROSENTHAL BROTHERS.

Successors to Hyman Joseph.

We make our initial bow to the public, by presenting ourselves to you through the medium of the Press. We hope to soon meet you all personally, thereby becoming better acquainted. We wish to state that we believe in the prosperity of Grayling, and in the conviction of our belief we have come here to do business. As merchants of many years' experience, we feel confident of doing business upon business principles. We believe in studying the wants of the people; in selling goods upon their merits; in courteous treatment and low prices. We also believe in hustling for trade. We like that way of doing business. Watch our movements. Price our goods. Grab our bargains. You will save dollars by trading with us.

ROSENTHAL BROS.

OUR STOCK CONSISTS OF

Clothing, Dry Goods, Carpets, Gloves, FURNISHING GOODS, DRESS GOODS, OIL CLOTHS, LACES, HATS, SPRING JACKETS, TRUNKS, HOSIERY, SHOES, VALISES, EMBROIDERIES.

THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE.

Washington, D. C.

Is one of the less than half-a-dozen really great Family Papers in the country.

It is the only one Published at the National Capitol.

It is the only one Devoted to the History of the War.

It is the only one Devoted to the Interest of ex-soldiers and Sailors.

It is the only one That makes a bold and consistent fight for their rights.

It is the only one That continually insists on justice being done the country's defenders.

It has more Distinguished Contributors than any other paper.

Printed on one white paper, edited with vigor, ability, and filled with the most interesting matter that can be procured.

Only \$1 a year. Two cts. a week.

Send for sample copies. Sample copies free.

THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE.

Washington, D. C.

MORE THAN 200,000 SUBSCRIBERS.

MORE THAN 1,000,000 READERS.

THE HOME MAGAZINE, of Washington, D. C. Conducted by Mrs. John A. Logan.

A MAGAZINE FOR THE HOMES OF AMERICA.

The best low-priced periodical ever printed anywhere, in any language.

Twenty-four to thirty-two large pages monthly, equal to more than a hundred pages of the ordinary sized magazine.

More than a dozen departments, each putting itself in closest touch with the wants and needs of the home.

Literature of the very highest standard, contributed by the best and most popular writers of the day.

Life all its old friends, and is continually making hosts of new ones. Wherever it goes, it goes to stay—becomes a part of the home life and thought and conversation of every family.

"NOTHING SUCCEEDS LIKE SUCCESS," but in these days of sharp competition, there is no permanent success without merit. The HOME MAGAZINE has won its present enviable place in American literature, and in the homes and hearts of the people, by deserving it.

We have made arrangements by which we can place this valuable periodical in the hands of those who desire it, for a little more than the price of the one.

THE DETROIT & CLEVELAND STEAM NAVIGATION CO.

PALACE STEAMERS; LOW RATES QUICK TIME.

For Detroit, Port Huron, Lexington, Sand Beach, Osceola, Alpena, Cheboygan, City of Alpena and Mackinac.

Leave St. IGNACE, Monday and Wednesday 9:30 A. M. Thursday and Saturday 8:30 P. M.

Between Detroit and Cleveland Daily except Sunday and 11 P. M.

Special Sunday Night Trips during June, July, August and September.

Through tickets to all points and baggage checked to destination.

Our illustrated pamphlets, rates, and excursion tickets will be furnished on application. Address

A. A. SCHANTZ.

Gen. Pass. Agent.

Order for Publication.

State of Michigan: In the Circuit Court for the County of Crawford in Chancery.

UPON due proof by affidavit that Frank P. Dillier, defendant in the above entitled cause pending in this Court, resides out of the said State of Michigan, and in the State of Ohio, and on motion of C. Palmer, Solicitor for Plaintiff, it is ORDERED that the said defendant do appear and answer the bill of complaint, filed in the said cause within four months from the date of this order, else the said bill of complaint shall be taken as confessed; And further, that this order be published within twenty days from this date, in the Crawford Avalanche, a newspaper printed in said County of Crawford and be published therein once in each week for six weeks in succession; such publication, however, shall not be necessary in case a copy of this order be served on the said defendant, personally, at least twenty days before the time herein prescribed for his appearance.

Dated this 11th day of April A. D. 1892.

WILLIAM H. SIMMONS, Circuit Judge.

(A True Copy: Attest.)

Wm. A. McLean, Register.

April 11th, 1892, Wd.

GOLD

fields are scarce, but those who write to Simon & Co., Portland, Me., will receive free, full information about work which they can do, and their time about will pay them from \$5 to \$25 per day. Some have earned over \$20 a day. Further, young or old, Capital not required. You need not fear. Please send at once the security of money fully returned. All is now.

# LEW.

ROSENTHAL BROTHERS.

Successors to Hyman Joseph.

We make our initial bow to the public, by presenting ourselves to you through the medium of the Press. We hope to soon meet you all personally, thereby becoming better acquainted. We wish to state that we believe in the prosperity of Grayling, and in the conviction of our belief we have come here to do business. As merchants of many years' experience, we feel confident of doing business upon business principles. We believe in studying the wants of the people; in selling goods upon their merits; in courteous treatment and low prices. We also believe in hustling for trade. We like that way of doing business. Watch our movements. Price our goods. Grab our bargains. You will save dollars by trading with us.

ROSENTHAL BROS.

OUR STOCK CONSISTS OF

Clothing, Dry Goods, Carpets, Gloves, FURNISHING GOODS, DRESS GOODS, OIL CLOTHS, LACES, HATS, SPRING JACKETS, TRUNKS, HOSIERY, SHOES, VALISES, EMBROIDERIES.

THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE.

Washington, D. C.

Is one of the less than half-a-dozen really great Family Papers in the country.

It is the only one Published at the National Capitol.

It is the only one Devoted to the History of the War.

It is the only one Devoted to the Interest of ex-soldiers and Sailors.

It is the only one That makes a bold and consistent fight for their rights



# The Avalanche

O. PALMER, Publisher.  
GRATLING, MICHIGAN.

## LAND OF THE BOOMER.

### INDIAN SPOILATION IN OKLAHOMA TERRITORY.

Aborigines Systematically Robbed of Their Homes by Their White Masters—How Treaties Have Been Violated—Scenes in an Indian Village.

In the Great West.

One of the most remarkable chapters of future American history must be the one devoted to the opening of public settlement of the unoccupied lands of the Indian Territory, writes a Kingfisher, O. T., correspondent. The student of humanity will find no more fruitful field, for here the most startling realisms of the age have been enacted. The historian, who records the decline and inevitable extermination of the Indian race will find his text incomplete without this chapter, for here he will discover the most self-sufficient, intolerant acts recorded of man. The narrator of pioneer settlement in the Southwest will find lessons in energy, perseverance, endurance, and heroism, in its broadest sense, in the story of the Indian. From that chapter the moralist will draw his strongest pictures of condemnation, and the true American will pronounce his highest encomiums.

Reserved for Indians. The Indian Territory was included in the Louisiana purchase, and in 1804 thirteen years after acquisition by this government, the project was conceived of dividing up this Territory into Indian reservations, for as early as that date



A TYPICAL BOOMER'S FAMILY.

it was discovered impossible or impolitic to amalgamate the two races, and from the year following until 1889 the project was carried out, and twenty-five million acres of choice land have since been devoted to that purpose.

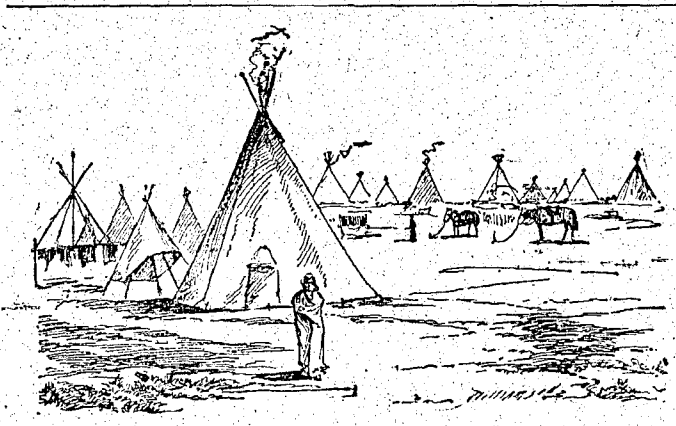
In 1889-90 reservations were set aside for what are known as the five civilized tribes—the Cherokees, Creeks, Choctaws, Chickasaws, and Seminoles—and were immediately taken possession of by those tribes, who, originally located at the South in States east of the Mississippi River, were induced to exchange their homes there for the lands they now occupy.

When the Southern States rebelled all



these Indian tribes espoused the Southern cause, and at the close of hostilities the Choctaws, Chickasaws, Creeks and Seminoles were induced to transfer back to the Government 14,000,000 acres of their lands. Oklahoma, as now established, and the territory were set aside for these lands. That the transfer was made through force, and to some extent by chicanery, is not denied.

The Oklahoma boom. The story of the struggles of the deluded followers of Payne and Couch, and the final opening of Oklahoma to



A CHEYENNE VILLAGE.

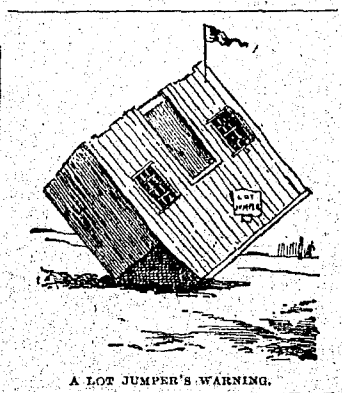
settlement, has been told over and over again, with variations. But few pictures were overdrawn in recounting the hardships of these pioneers, and, while their efforts were vain, no one denies the honesty of purpose of the two great boomer captains—the one who was stricken down on the eve of realizing his hopes, the other by an assassin's bullet.

The Indians had parted with their title to the lands, the lands were surveyed, and the Government had failed to settle other Indians on them, while they were occupied by the cattle barons to the exclusion of the honest homeseeker; hence it was held, and with justice, that those lands were open to squatter settlement, pending Congressional action which would open the country to actual settlement.

Little was done regarding the matter until in 1870, when Captain Payne, L. Payne, then a member of the Kansas Legislature from Sedgewick County, organized a movement looking toward the occupancy and settlement of Oklahoma. In December, 1880, Captain Payne with a well-organized band of followers camped on the north border of the Cherokee outlet to recruit forces preparatory to entering the Territory. The cattle men who then occupied the Territory protested against this move, notifying the military authorities, who dispatched to Payne's camp a troop of

cavalry under command of Col. Copinger to prevent the colonists from entering the Territory.

The final arrest of Captain Payne and the abandonment of his colony, the trial and release of the leader, and subsequent events are matters of recent history.



A LOT JUMPER'S WARNING.

passed the act as an annex to the Indian appropriation bill, and thus, after twenty years' patient waiting, was opened to settlement one of the brightest spots on the American continent.

An earthly paradise. Oklahoma—and under that general term the whole of the unoccupied Indian country may be designated—is undoubtedly the most uniformly splendid portion of the United States, and being centrally located, with two great trunk lines of railway—the Santa Fe and Rock Island

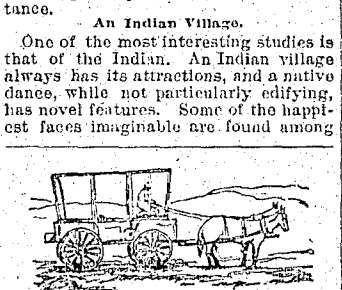
—already connecting her with the great lakes of the north and the Atlantic coast, with the Gulf of Mexico and the Pacific slope, and directly with every interior city of the West, she must of necessity become a power in the commercial and political world.

The people who have settled in Oklahoma represent every State in the Union, and probably every class. It is the most heterogeneous mass of humanity that ever gathered together, but it is only justice to add only the better elements remain as citizens; the rougher classes—the nomadic population—lavishly attending the frontier excitement lose their occupation with the settlement and development of the country and move on to the next place offering the same inducements that brought them.

On the street corner, gathered around a street fair, is a picture one might wish to see every day. The black and tan, black and white Indian, with his squaw and numerous progeny standing apart interested but undemonstrative; the cowboy, booted and spurred, with broad-brimmed sombrero and swaggering gait, stands rolling a cigarette while talking to a corporal and two or three private soldiers in blue who are "outing" the countryman; and he is numerous and verdant—standing with inverted eyes and open mouth close to the dry goods box from which the fakir is working his schemes; a sprinkling of ragged, unkempt-looking children belonging to the camps pitched around the vacant lots and blocks; a bevy of greasy-looking negroes direct from the South, passing down the street; some United States army officers are stopped by two sun-browned gentlemen—officials in the Indian service; a stream of covered boomers' wagons winds around among the struggling masses of humanity, who, without visible cause, are rushing hither and thither; an auctioneer is crying a dilapidated looking sled that is being "exercised" for the edification of possible buyers. But the picture is ever

changing, and, while not always inviting, is certainly interesting—from an advantageous position, and from a distance.

An Indian Village. One of the most interesting studies is that of the Indian. An Indian village always has its attractions, and a native dance, while not particularly edifying, has novel features. Some of the happiest faces imaginable are found among



A BOOMER'S SCHOONER.

the Indian children, and they are never more pleased than to be decked out after their peculiar ideas and pose to admiring whites—not near enough to be addressed for the approach of a white man the little rascals will scamper away unless indeed one tempts them with money, when they will coyly await—they never advance—until they receive the coin, when they will slowly retreat without an audible word, but with a

countenance sparkling with animation. The older ones are not so shy, but are usually as dumb as oysters. Some of the oilies and head men will enter into the conversation at a few moments, but prefer to listen and observe.

One cannot "finish" this country without visiting the Indian camps. The "beef issue" and dances following the councils in honor of visiting tribes and the native games are studied in the Indian camp life as a whole is a study. A visit to the camp of Strong Bull, Chief of the Arapahoes, a very intelligent fellow, by the way, and always courteous, or to a Cheyenne village, and particularly to the camp of "Whitewind," Chief of the Cheyennes, would suffice. But the closer one studies the Indian the less sentiment is left in one's breast in his favor. An Indian, like the historical Methodist, is born as such, and as such will die. He will, once, no matter what influence is brought to bear upon him. As an instance, the correspondent, when at the Ponca agency, visited, together with Colonel Zach Mulhall, a beef dancer held at the house of that old war-horse, George Primeaux, sub-chief of the poncas. That night the women danced—the sexes never dance together—and among the dancers was a very pretty young woman with really refined appearance and manners. She kept perfect time and became so interested that, oblivious of the presence of strangers, she followed the older ones in the wild, unearthly chant until she had worked herself into such a high state of excitement that she dropped to the floor with sheer exhaustion. In defense of her weakness the chief explained that she had been too long among the white people, explaining that she had attended Haskell Institute, at Lawrence, Kan., and that her own daughter had been educated at the same institution, and here they were dressed in blankets and taking part in the native orgies. In conversation with the girl later in the evening we found her charming. She admitted that she did not continue her studies, but she was a regular subscriber of two magazines and a ladies' journal. Her husband was a student in Haskell Institute, where he graduated with high honors, yet he was outside sitting, crouched around a camp-fire, dressed in leggings and with a blanket thrown around him. Interested as to what standing they hold in the school, we requested her to write her own name and those of her school-mates. Taking a pencil, she nimbly and gracefully wrote:

"Hannah Ray."  
"Frank L. Smith."  
"Jennie Primeaux."  
"Frank Smith."

The first name was her own, the second that of her husband, the third her own daughter, and the last that of her little son, just four months old. Later inquiry of a gentleman connected with Indian education disclosed that each one of the first three had been a remarkable records as scholars in the Institute, and were exceptionally well-behaved.

The Violins of Old. The great violin makers all lived within the compass of one hundred and fifty years. They chose their wood from a few great timbers felled in the South Tyrol, and felled down in rafts, pine and maple, sycamore, pear and ash. They examined these to find streaks and veins and freckles, valuable, especially when brought out by varnishing.

They learned to tell the density of the pieces of wood by touching them; they weighed them, they struck them, and listened to judge how fast or how slow, or how resonantly they would vibrate in answer to strings. Some portions of the wood must be porous and soft, some of close fiber. Just the right beam was hard to find; when found it can be traced all through the violins of some great master, and after his death in those of his pupils.

The piece of wood was taken home and seasoned, dried in the hot Brescia and Cremona sun. The house of Stradivari, the great master of all, is described as having been as hot as an oven. The wood was there soaked through and through with sunshine. In this great heat the oils thinned and seeped out, and the wood became a part of the wood itself.

The old violin makers used to say every bit of the wood when they found what they liked, to mend and patch and inlay with it. So vibrant and so resonant is the wood of good old violins that they murmur, and echo, and sing in answer to any sound where a number of them hang together on the wall, as if rehearsing the old music that once they knew. It is a doubtless a thing of this fact that when the people could not account for Paganini's wonderful playing, they declared that he had a human soul imprisoned in his violin, for his violin sang and whispered, even when all the strings were off.

A Canine Economist. Bruce was a farmer's dog—a large bulldog well along in years—and kept for the good he had done rather than for what was expected of him in the future. But the following incident, related by a son of Bruce's owner, shows that he was not past usefulness.

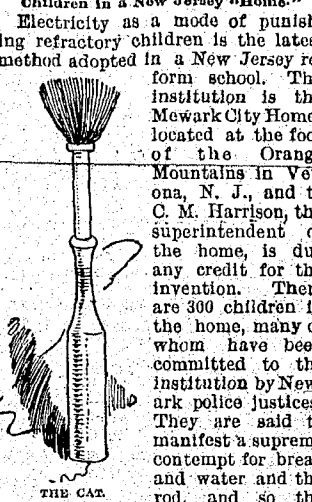
One morning in the early winter the farmer's good wife awoke to hear the howling terribly, and to see the snow flying all about the house. It was that kind of a morning when the wind was blowing from the north, and the snow was falling fast, and we think all good housewives will sympathize with the poor woman when we say, of all the clothes she had left on the line the day before, not an article was in sight. We will not attempt to picture her consternation, but we will say the old farmer himself was soon out in the snow. While zealously engaged in this snow searching, a whine from Bruce drew his attention. As this was something unusual, he hastened to where the dog was lying in the snow, and there found the missing clothes. As they had been blown from the line it was so high that he could not reach them, and the dog had collected them, not missing a single piece, and using them as a bed had prevented further flight.

Hungarian Custom. In Hungary and Brittany the young girls assemble on certain fete days, wearing red petticoats with white or yellow borders round them. The number of borders denotes the portion the father is willing to give his daughter. Each white band, representing silver, denotes 100 francs per annum, and each yellow band denotes gold, betokening 1,000 francs a year.

"There is good in all things." Even the deadly bacillus will excuse itself from an atmosphere of cigarette smoke.

## WHIPPED WITH LIVE WIRES.

Electricity Employed to Torture Little Children in a New Jersey Home.



Electricity as a mode of punishing refractory children is the latest method adopted in a New Jersey reform school. The institution is the Newark City Home, located at the foot of the Orange Mountains in Verona, N. J., and to C. M. Harrison, the superintendent of the home, is due any credit for the invention. There are 300 children in the home, many of whom have been committed to the institution by New Jersey police judges. They are said to manifest a supreme contempt for bread and water and the rod, and so the superintendent and Dr. Whiteborne, the official physician, presumably with the idea of making the home more pleasant and profitable for its little guests, laid their heads together and the result was something which produced a deep impression not only upon the minds of the children but upon the public as well.

This invention was nothing more nor less than the transposition of an electric battery into an instrument of punishment. The usual handles used in the instrument have been removed and in the place of one of them a wire brush, two inches long has been placed. The other is taken by an ordinary piece of wood, rounded, about two and a half inches in length. On the end of it is a flat piece of metal covered with thin sponge.

When one of the children has committed a grievous infraction of the discipline of the school he is quickly taken into a room where there is no one but himself, the superintendent and the doctor. The sponge-covered electrode is immersed in water and applied to the base of the culprit's skull. The other handle or brush is held in close proximity to the child, and when the current is turned on it is applied to his face, neck or arms.

The moment the brush touches the child the electric circuit is closed and a severe shock sustained. Superintendent Harrison says the process works to the entire satisfaction of every one with the possible exception of the child. The case is being investigated.

Possessed the Art of Coddling.

It is not true that women do not realize and appreciate the attractive qualities that other women have for men. Occasionally, however, they do not. There is a woman now of wide reputation before whom men fall in swarms. Her conquests have been signal, conclusive. The secret of this woman's charm other women have vainly tried to discover. A man who has himself been prostrate before this all-conquering lady was asked wherein lay this lady's power. His brief answer was, "Coddling." This he went on to explain. "If a man has a weakness, a secret grievance, her first step is to discover it. He is led to talk about it, and, alas, it is usually a relief to do so. This she humors as a mother does a sick child. It may be a heart affair, a financial matter, dyspepsia, or rheumatism. What it is is immaterial. When you see their two heads bowed together you perhaps think that they are whispering tender nothings. Not at all. He may be only telling her about a last night's toothache, and the tears are standing in her brown eyes as she listens to his tale of woe. No man is able to withstand this all-penetrating sympathy. Of course, in time, he is able to learn that it is kept on tap for the benefit of all who come that way."—New York Sun.

Hard at the Bottom.

Mrs. Power O'Donoghue, in her "Ladies on Horseback," quotes a letter which appeared in a certain journal, containing the following remark about her: "There are few men in Ireland at one—worth being called such who would not willingly lay down their own lives rather than imperil the safety of one so universally beloved." Whatever the men would do, a boy in Ireland imperiled her safety with less hesitation. The hounds ran over a bog, and he called out to her to "go on" as it was "hard at the bottom." She had not gone far when her horse "got stuck." As her "struggling steed was momentarily sinking lower," she shouted to the boy in tones of bitter remonstrance: "You told me this was hard at the bottom."

"So it is; but you're not half way to the bottom yet," replied the boy.

Outlandish Names.

"It is astonishing," says a Maine man, "how our native-born Americans will inflict upon their helpless infants the burden of carrying through life the most outlandish and sentimental names. The following are a few of those that have appeared in Maine papers the past few months. Among masculine proper names of people whose last names are unmistakably American we have Ithiel, Shadrach, Amariah, Aratur, Arad, Amaziah, Azov, Ishmael, Zert, Zuinglius, Zephaniah, Zera, Ithma, Shubael, Bliss, Love, Freelove Dallas, Vernum, Nahum and Dummer. Among feminine proper names are: Orilla, Eu-zilla, Statira, Azuba, Zoa, Manna, Filena and Raspberry. Some American surnames in Maine are peculiar. For instance: Coolbroth, Youngbaby, Lovely, Law, Look, Sensaborn, Comforth, Suckforth, Skeetep, Segar, etc.

How to Tell a Good Horse.

"I never ask about a horse's traits," says a horse buyer, "the other day. 'All I want is a good square look in the face. Once in a hundred times I

may mistake the head, but not often or than that, I believe."

Electricity as a mode of punishing refractory children is the latest method adopted in a New Jersey reform school. The institution is the Newark City Home, located at the foot of the Orange Mountains in Verona, N. J., and to C. M. Harrison, the superintendent of the home, is due any credit for the invention. There are 300 children in the home, many of whom have been committed to the institution by New Jersey police judges. They are said to manifest a supreme contempt for bread and water and the rod, and so the superintendent and Dr. Whiteborne, the official physician, presumably with the idea of making the home more pleasant and profitable for its little guests, laid their heads together and the result was something which produced a deep impression not only upon the minds of the children but upon the public as well.

This invention was nothing more nor less than the transposition of an electric battery into an instrument of punishment. The usual handles used in the instrument have been removed and in the place of one of them a wire brush, two inches long has been placed. The other is taken by an ordinary piece of wood, rounded, about two and a half inches in length. On the end of it is a flat piece of metal covered with thin sponge.

When one of the children has committed a grievous infraction of the discipline of the school he is quickly taken into a room where there is no one but himself, the superintendent and the doctor. The sponge-covered electrode is immersed in water and applied to the base of the culprit's skull. The other handle or brush is held in close proximity to the child, and when the current is turned on it is applied to his face, neck or arms.

The moment the brush touches the child the electric circuit is closed and a severe shock sustained. Superintendent Harrison says the process works to the entire satisfaction of every one with the possible exception of the child. The case is being investigated.

Possessed the Art of Coddling.

It is not true that women do not realize and appreciate the attractive qualities that other women have for men. Occasionally, however, they do not. There is a woman now of wide reputation before whom men fall in swarms. Her conquests have been signal, conclusive. The secret of this woman's charm other women have vainly tried to discover. A man who has himself been prostrate before this all-conquering lady was asked wherein lay this lady's power. His brief answer was, "Coddling." This he went on to explain. "If a man has a weakness, a secret grievance, her first step is to discover it. He is led to talk about it, and, alas, it is usually a relief to do so. This she humors as a mother does a sick child. It may be a heart affair, a financial matter, dyspepsia, or rheumatism. What it is is immaterial. When you see their two heads bowed together you perhaps think that they are whispering tender nothings. Not at all. He may be only telling her about a last night's toothache, and the tears are standing in her brown eyes as she listens to his tale of woe. No man is able to withstand this all-penetrating sympathy. Of course, in time, he is able to learn that it is kept on tap for the benefit of all who come that way."—New York Sun.

Hard at the Bottom.

Mrs. Power O'Donoghue, in her "Ladies on Horseback," quotes a letter which appeared in a certain journal, containing the following remark about her: "There are few men in Ireland at one—worth being called such who would not willingly lay down their own lives rather than imperil the safety of one so universally beloved." Whatever the men would do, a boy in Ireland imperiled her safety with less hesitation. The hounds ran over a bog, and he called out to her to "go on" as it was "hard at the bottom." She had not gone far when her horse "got stuck." As her "struggling steed was momentarily sinking lower," she shouted to the boy in tones of bitter remonstrance: "You told me this was hard at the bottom."

"So it is; but you're not half way to the bottom yet," replied the boy.

Outlandish Names.

"It is astonishing," says a Maine man, "how our native-born Americans will inflict upon their helpless infants the burden of carrying through life the most outlandish and sentimental names. The following are a few of those that have appeared in Maine papers the past few months. Among masculine proper names of people whose last names are unmistakably American we have Ithiel, Shadrach, Amariah, Aratur, Arad, Amaziah, Azov, Ishmael, Zert, Zuinglius, Zephaniah, Zera, Ithma, Shubael, Bliss, Love, Freelove Dallas, Vernum, Nahum and Dummer. Among feminine proper names are: Orilla, Eu-zilla, Statira, Azuba, Zoa, Manna, Filena and Raspberry. Some American surnames in Maine are peculiar. For instance: Coolbroth, Youngbaby, Lovely, Law, Look, Sensaborn, Comforth, Suckforth, Skeetep, Segar, etc.

How to Tell a Good Horse.

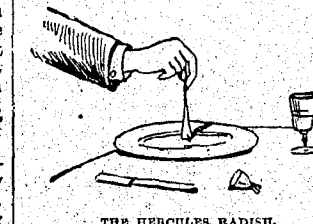
"I never ask about a horse's traits," says a horse buyer, "the other day. 'All I want is a good square look in the face. Once in a hundred times I

## FUN AND PHILOSOPHY.

The Hercules Radish Trick—An Illustration of Atmospheric Pressure.

We poor human beings would infallibly be crushed by atmospheric pressure if our bodies did not contain elastic fluids of the same volume of pressure, which establish an equilibrium. If we destroy this internal pressure by creating a vacuum in a recipient we can demonstrate the effects of atmospheric pressure.

This can be shown in a very simple way by cutting a common radish in



halves, hollowing the interior slightly, then rubbing it lightly upon a dinner plate. In a moment you can lift up the radish by the tail and it adheres as tightly as if the two objects were pasted together. This is known as the "hercules radish trick."

Chinese Inventions.

We hear a great deal of the inventive faculty of the Chinaman, but we venture to assert that his ingenuity has never been placed to more original account than in his inventions relating to the doings of European scientists. There is a significant Chinese journal, published at Shanghai, in which appear from time to time, popular articles on the science of Europe.

To show the kind of ideas they are spreading on the subject among the Chinese, we shall give one or two examples. In one number we have an illustration of the suicide of a Parisian aeronaut by means of a balloon. He is seated on a chair with his back to the window, through the open casements of which the bottom attached to his head, which he is in the act of cutting off with a monstrous curved knife. The balloon thus freed is understood to transport the head to a distance of 200 "li" (a significant term), where it is afterward found on a tree. In the meantime the body falls into the room, and thus closes the casements by two cords attached to its feet. Some writing held in one hand informs the police that death was self-inflicted.

Another suicide is reported to bequeath his corpse to feed the wild animals of a menagerie, and the Chinese writer goes on to say that for Europeans there is nothing contrary to Nature in doing so, but that it would have been better if they had given themselves to a chemist, who would have extracted their best products, and utilized them in making soap or grease. "European science has in fact arrived," he says, "at astonishing results; it wastes nothing; there is nothing which it does not utilize. An English chemist has found a way of extracting soap from the human body." Then follow two realistic pictures representing the English manufacturer where this process is carried out, showing the workmen attending to the boiling vats and supplying the perfumes, the raw "material" lying in piles, and a number of young women close beside them engaged in packing the bars of soap.—Science-Siftings.

A Warning to Amateur Humorists.

The task of a man who is compelled to get up a certain amount of printed humor daily is more laborious than that of a "hod-carrier." It is something like it, too. He just carries stuff to the level of the average comprehension, and, having deposited it before the person to get the benefit of it, goes after more.

What does the humorist work? Well, it depends largely upon his temperament and greater or less fitness for his specialty. Some men, although they have fair ability in some lines of writing, are slow to originate a humorous idea, notwithstanding that they can appreciate it in others. To such the writing of a humorous paragraph or article is something to be dreaded.

It would be a violation of newspaper ethics for a professional writer to decline to get up an article on any subject or from any standpoint. Given a theme, and told to treat it humorously, the most sedate member of a newspaper staff will attack it without hesitation, and in his own time will do the work well—perhaps as well as the man whose specialty is humor.

But, ah! the labor of the sedate man! How each queer smile, every epigrammatic sentence, and every odd expression will wring his soul and make his brain throb!

Fun! Tell him that he ought to enjoy his own fun, and he will probably brain you with the office poker. Ask the regular paragrapher whether he enjoys his work, and he will think you an idiot. He does it because it is his work, but the terrible wrestle he has with the English language every day to evolve those atrocious witticisms of his no one knows but himself.

When New Zealand Sinks.

It was formerly, say fifty years ago, nothing uncommon for a new island to appear above or an old one to disappear beneath the waves of the Pacific Ocean. Such occurrences were sometimes noted as often as two or three times a year, and were so common as to hardly excite comment among navigators and scientists. Of late, however, the Pacific has been "pacific" indeed. It will be thirty-six years since this coming summer since the last island disappeared, and exactly a quarter of a century since the last new one popped up its head in the "greatest of oceans." But geologists argue that this is a suspicious silence, an omen of some monstrous catastrophe, that Dame Nature is simply resting for a mighty effort. Sir Sidney Bell even goes so far as to predict that the whole of New Zealand and the greater part of Australia will be engulfed before the end of the year 1925.

So Is Some that Doesn't Drop.

Fruit that drops on to your ground from the branches of your neighbor's trees overhanging your land is yours.

## OUR BUDGET OF FUN.

HUMOROUS SAYINGS AND DOINGS HERE AND THERE.

Jokes and Jokelets that Are Supposed to Have Been Recently Born—Sayings and Doings that Are Old, Curious and Laughable.

He Surely Didn't Know. Van Cure—Some young men, when they call on a young lady, don't know when to go home. Stella—Yes, it seems so. I used to have a young man call on me once, and he would go home every evening at 9 o'clock.

The Three Graces. "There go two of the three things that I most admire in this world," said a Kentuckian, pointing to a lady on horseback, "a fine-looking woman and a good horse."

"And what is the third thing, Colonel, which you most admire?"

"The Colonel crooked his finger significantly, and his friend said he didn't care if he did."—Texas Siftings.

Could Not Account for It.

She—You seem rather blue this evening, Jack.

He—Yes, I have had a headache all day, and I don't know how I came to have it.

She—What were you doing last night, eh, sir?

He—Don't know what I was doing after about 10 o'clock.—General Manager.

Fame Found in the Jaws of Death.

Famously Physician—Well, I must congratulate you.

Patient (quite excitedly)—I will recover?

Famously Physician—Not exactly; but—well, after a consultation we find that your disease is entirely novel, and, if the autopsy should demonstrate that fact, we have decided to name it after you.

Remembered How Useful the Hair-Pin Is.

"When two words are made into one—that is, into a compound word—you join them together with a hyphen," said the teacher. "That boy who was whispering may tell me what I was saying."

"You said you must join two words together with a hair-pin," answered the boy.—Harper's Young People.

Doubtful.

Freddy—Cholly, I'm feeling wacky. I think I'll soak my head.

Cholly—If I don't fetch anything, dear boy, unless the hat goes with it.

A Fortunate Man.

"Blithers is so deaf he can't hear himself talk," said Banks.

"He's in luck," said Banks.—Brooklyn Life.

Impenetrable.

Peddler—Madame, I have some very fine notions for the house.

Woman (at depot restaurant)—What have you got?

Peddler—Here's a beautiful one: "If You Don't See What You Want, Ask for It." How's that for the dining-room?

Woman—It's no good for me, young man. This is a railroad boarding-house.—General Manager.

An Ignorant Woman.

Aunt Furby Low (reading)—"Here's where two men went down in one of the city sewers and were killed by sewer gas. What do they want gas in a sewer for, I wonder?"

Uncle St. Low (in deep disgust)—"To see by, of course. Do you think sewers have winders in them?"

Sharp Sayings.

It is a lamentable fact that Pride often wears patent-leather boots and begs its tobacco.—Columbus Post.

It is an easy matter for a man to tell who his friends are in politics, but not who they are going to be.—Washington Star.

"Has your father—er—considered our proposal?" "He has. He considered it a piece of impudence."—Indianapolis Journal.

She—Will you take a part in our theatricals? He—Aw—well—I—should so like to. What shall I take? She—Tickets.—Judge.

Mrs. EXPEC—You cannot say I did the courting; you were crazy to marry me. EXPEC—I must have been a gibbering lunatic.—New York Herald.

BROGGS—"Are you going back to the Bangup Hotel this year?" Griggs—"Not much. I came away from that hotel last year and forgot to tip the head waiter."—Life.

Mrs. GRUMPS (looking over new house)—"What in the world is this vast attic for?" Mr. Grumps—"It is to hold the things that you buy and can't use."—New York Weekly.

"And you want a pension?" "That's what!" "How long were you in the war?" "Well, sir, I war married long in '90, and peace ain't been declared yet, so you kin jes' calculate fer yerself!"—Atlanta Constitution.

STEEGERS (coming in at 2 a. m.)—"Look out of this window, and dear, and see the glorious aurora borealis!" Mrs. Staggers (waked out of a sound sleep)—"Window? That's a mirror you are looking into, and the aurora you see is your own highly decorated nose."—Brooklyn Life.

Wonderful Power.

The pressure that can be produced by electrolytic generation of gas in a closed space has recently been tested by a French scientist. The highest pressure heretofore realized was 6,570 pounds to the square inch. In this instance the pressure obtained was between 12,000 and the pressure obtained was between 12,000 and 18,000 to the square inch, when the manometer cracked without any explosion. The liquid used was a 25 per cent. solution of soda. The electrodes were of iron, and the current 17 amperes.







